

No.18

MAR.-APR.

HEADLINE COMICS

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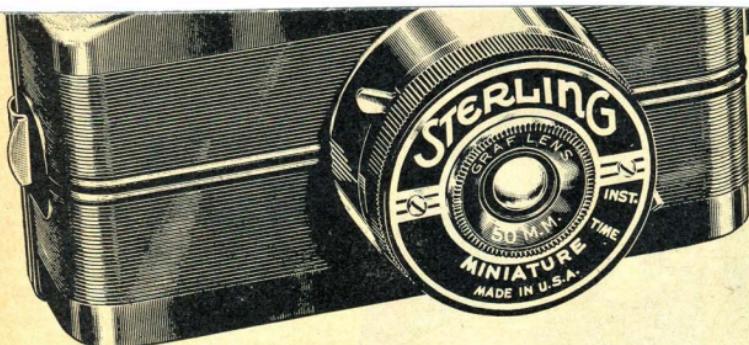
FOR THE AMERICAN BOY



IN THIS ISSUE
ATOMIC MAN MAKES
THE UNDERWORLD
DANCE TO THE
TUNE OF HIS
GAMMA RAYS!

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





Here's the CAMERA You've Been Waiting for Since Pearl Harbor!

- This is the big news you've been waiting to hear. Here at last is that Camera you've wanted for so long. Now you can send pictures to that boy or girl in service—or snap pictures of your loved ones to treasure always. Don't let the sensational low price lead you to believe that this is "just another cheap camera." Don't compare this with "novelty" cameras ordinarily given away as premiums. This is POSITIVELY not a toy or a cheap imitation. The Sterling is an outstanding streamlined, modern, Candid-Type Camera. It looks, acts and performs like a much higher priced camera.



Test This Amazing Camera on Our No-Risk, Money-Back Guarantee!

You don't have to send one penny to get this sensational camera on our "no-risk" money back guarantee. Just fill out and mail the coupon. Pay, postman only \$3.98 and tax plus small C. O. D. charges on arrival. Then try your Sterling Candid-Type Camera for 10 full days at no risk. If you're not amazed and positively delighted with the camera just return it and we'll refund your money without question. **YOU CAN'T LOSE**, so hurry. Clip and mail the coupon today!

- You must actually SEE it to realize its amazing value. Bear in mind that cameras are scarce and will continue to be scarce until the war is over. If you have always felt that it was necessary to pay a high price for a good Candid-Type Camera, here is your chance of a lifetime. This offer is good only as long as our supply of cameras lasts. So, first come, first served. Act Now so that you won't be disappointed. The Sterling Candid Camera is absolutely guaranteed to take beautiful, clear, sharp pictures that will thrill you, or your money will be REFUNDED IN FULL.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANTISE MART, Dept. 107
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

Gentlemen: Please send me the Sterling Candid-Type Camera to try for 10 days on your money-back guarantee. I will pay postman only \$3.98 plus postage and C.O.D. fee.

NAME _____

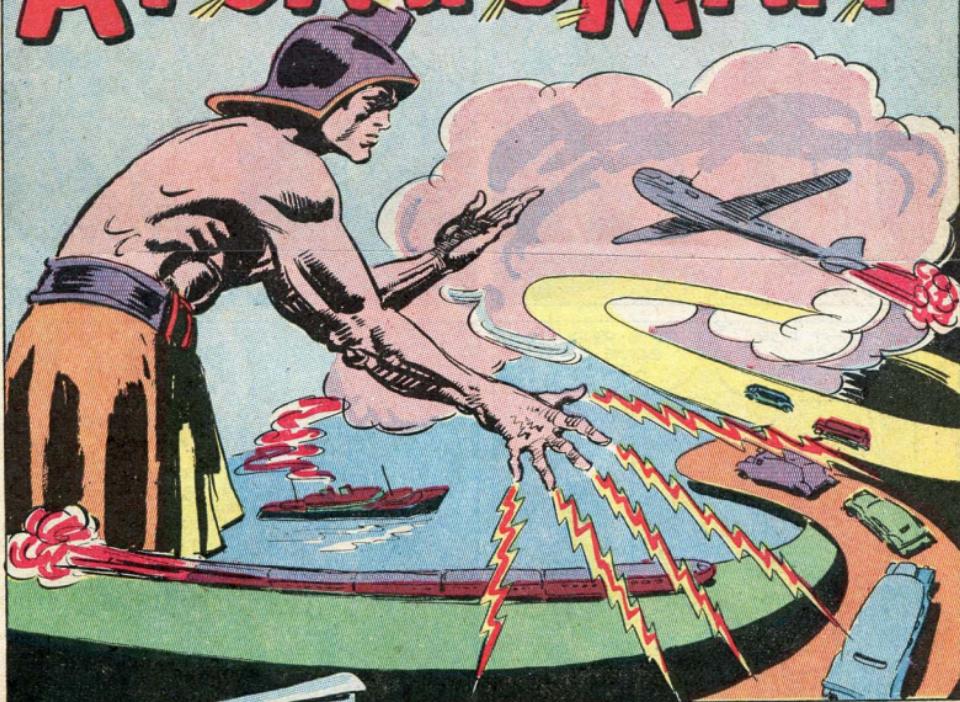
ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____

STATE _____

Enclosed find \$3.98 in advance. Please ship the Sterling Camera all postage charges prepaid.

ATOMIC MAN



TO DISCHARGED VETERAN
ADAM MANN, RESEARCH
WORKER, COMES THE POWER
OF ATOMIC ENERGY —
THROUGH AN ACCIDENT
UNIQUE IN THE ANNALS
OF CHEMISTRY — AWARE
OF THE POTENCY OF
THIS POWER — ADAM
STRIVES TO CONTROL IT...

AT THE LABORATORY WHERE ADAM MANN
WORKS...

AS LONG AS I WEAR THIS LEAD GLOVE
OVER MY RIGHT HAND WHERE THE SHRAPNEL
IN MY WOUND IS IMPREGNATED WITH RADIO
ACTIVITY, IT IS DORMANT — BUT WHY CAN'T
I CONTROL IT? PERHAPS, BY WILL POWER,
I CAN HOLD BACK SOME OF ITS ENERGY...



SUDDENLY!

ADAM!! ADAM!!
SOMETHING
TERRIBLE HAS
HAPPENED!!

WHAT
IS IT?

THE...THE ELEVATOR CRASHED...AND
SALLY ALLEN IS TRAPPED IN THE
WRECKAGE..SHE'S STILL ALIVE...BUT
WE CAN'T GET HER OUT!!

WE'VE SENT FOR
THE POLICE
EMERGENCY SQUAD!

THIS REQUIRES
SOME FAST
ACTION..!

THIS IS IT!
PERHAPS I
CAN RESCUE
HER IF I
BECOME...
THE ATOMIC
MAN!!

ADAM TAKES OFF THE LEAD GLOVE AND
AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION
TAKES PLACE...

NOW TO TEST MY POWERS OF
CONCENTRATION....TO SEE IF I
CAN RELEASE THIS ENERGY
IN SMALL ENOUGH QUANTITIES
TO DO SOME
REAL GOOD!



AT THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT...

POOR SALLY! SHE'S ALIVE - I JUST HEARD HER MOAN! OH, WHY MUST WE BE SO HELPLESS!

PERHAPS WE ARE NOT HELPLESS!



WHO... WHO ARE YOU?!

NEVER MIND WHO I AM. STAND BACK, PLEASE!



-SHE'S CAUGHT UNDER A FALLEN PIECE OF METAL GIRDER! IF I CAN ONLY REMOVE THAT PIECE -



-CONTROLLING MY ATOMIC ENERGY! I'LL TRY IT!



-LOOK! - SHE'S RELEASED!!! - SAVED!

THAT GIRDER HAS DISAPPEARED! - A MIRACLE!



GEE! WHAT A WEIRD GUY! - WHERE IS HE?!!

BACK AT THE LABORATORY...

ADAM - WHERE WERE YOU? YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN WHAT HAPPENED! A GUY.. WELL.. THIS GUY, SEE

-OH - ER - WELL... SOME-BODY TOLD ME ABOUT IT -



-AN ODD ACT, WASN'T IT? -WELL, I MUST GET BACK TO WORK, OR THE DOC WILL BE FURIOUS!



-I'M GLAD I CAN CONTROL THE POWER IN MY HAND - GUESS I'LL WALK TO THE HOSPITAL AND SEE HOW SALLY IS... IT'S A NICE QUIET NIGHT FOR A STROLL...



I'LL GET IN HERE OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE... THEN I'LL GET A CRACK AT THOSE CROOKS!



-WELL, SO LONG, ADAM... SORRY YOU DIDN'T SEE IT - QUITE A STUNT!

-SO THEY TELL ME -



THE QUIET IS SHATTERED BY THE RATTLE OF GUN FIRE...



THOSE CROOKS MUST HAVE MET WITH RESISTANCE IN THE STORE. I'LL PEEL OFF MY GLOVE AND SWING INTO ACTION.



ADAM MANN DOESN'T NOTICE A SHADOWY FIGURE CLOSE IN BEHIND HIM...

AW RIGHT, MAC! GET THEM PAWS IN THE AIR OR I'LL LET AIR THROUGH YOU! /

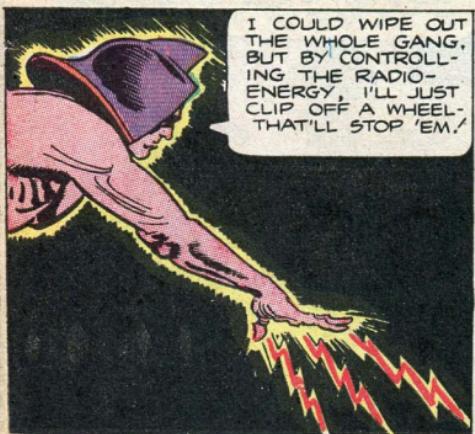
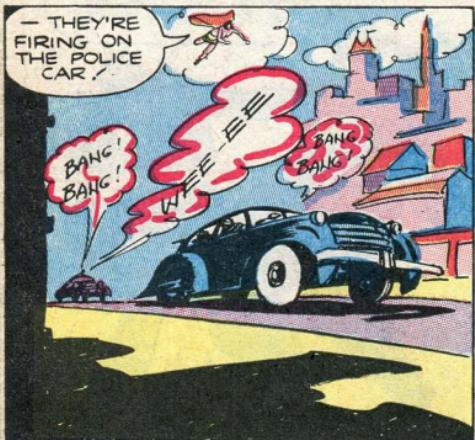
HUH?!!

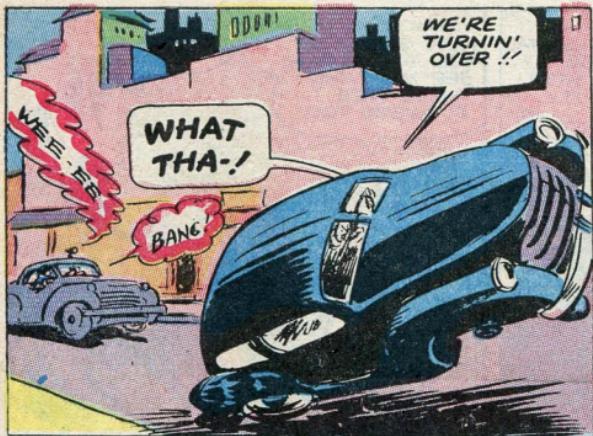
-NO FUNNY STUFF, MAC... SEE? I COULDN'T MAKE ME GET AWAY WIT' THE OTHER BOYS, AN' I AINT' TAKIN' NO CHANCES! I'M GONNA USE YOU FOR A SHIELD... UNDERSTAND? //



KEEP THEM MITTS UP AND DO AS I TELL YOU, BUDDY! /







ADAM IS HIMSELF AGAIN...

WHERE TO, SIR?

-TO THE
CITY HOSPITAL,
PLEASE —
AND STEP
ON IT.'



-OH! ADAM MANN!
HOW SWEET OF
YOU TO COME TO
SEE ME! AND
THESE NICE
FLOWERS TOO!

HOW ARE
YOU, SALLY?



-I'M GLAD THAT
NOTHING SERIOUS
HAPPENED TO
YOU, SALLY...

YOU KNOW, ADAM,
I'M SURE YOU'D
HAVE RESCUED ME
IF YOU COULD, BUT
I WAS SAVED BY
SOME STRANGE
MAN!



-IT WAS MOST INCREDIBLE, THEY
TELL ME — A VERY PECCULAR PERSON,
BUT I'M SURE YOU COULD HAVE
DONE IT!



-WELL, OF COURSE...ER...
I'D SURELY HAVE TRIED...

-ADAM—
COME
CLOSER...



-THERE!
THAT'S IN
APPRECIATION,
ADAM.'

-ER—
THANKS,
SALLY!



CARROT TOPP

DRINK UP, FOLKS -- I STILL GOT 90,000 GALLONS LEFT!



WE FIND OUR HERO FLAT AS A PANCAKE TODAY,
BUT COOKIN' WITH IDEAS - READ WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN HE BECOMES THE...

—RADIO QUIZ PROGRAM CHAMP!

WHAT CAN I
DO FOR YOU
BOYS TODAY?
HUH?

NUTHIN', MR. GRYPE,
EXCEPT LEAVE US
ALONE WHILE WE
COOK UP OUR NEXT
BUSINESS DEAL!



YOU'VE BEEN SITTING
HERE EVERY AFTER-
NOON THIS WEEK --
WITHOUT EVEN BUY-
ING AN ICE CREAM
CONE!

AW GEE, MR.
GRYPE - YOU
KNOW HOW
IT IS WITH US
TYCOONS --
DOWN TODAY
AN' WAY UP ON
THE TOP
TOMORROW!



IN THAT
CASE - COME
BACK
TOMORROW!

OKAY - IF THAT'S THE
WAY YA WANT IT! BUT
FROM NOW ON, GRYPE,
IT'S WAR!



OH--JANE!
GLAD T'SEE
YA!

I CAN'T STOP NOW
CARROT, HORACE SNUPE
IS BUYING ME A SODA-
HE CAN AFFORD IT!



GRR! SCRAM,
WEASEL FACE--
BEFORE I TEAR
YA APART!

OH MY! SUCH
VULGAR PEOPLE
JANE KNOWS!



DON'T LET IT GET
YA DOWN, CARROT!
JANE AIN'T SERIOUS
ABOUT GOIN' FER
THAT SNUPE SNIP!

IT AIN'T THAT,
WONKY, ONLY I
GOT MY PRIDE
TO THINK ABOUT
IF I COULD JUST
GET ONE OF MY
BRILLIANT
IDEAS...



THAT'S YER
IDEA! IT'S
6 O'CLOCK
NOW-- WE
CAN JUST
MAKE IT!

GOSH - I CAN'T SPEAK
ON THE RADIO! BUT I
GOTTA DO SOMETHING--
AN' MAYBE THIS IS IT!



QUIZ PROGRAM
NOW GOING
ON THE
AIR--

Hold it a second,
GENERAL - HERE'S
YER STAR
CONTESTANT!



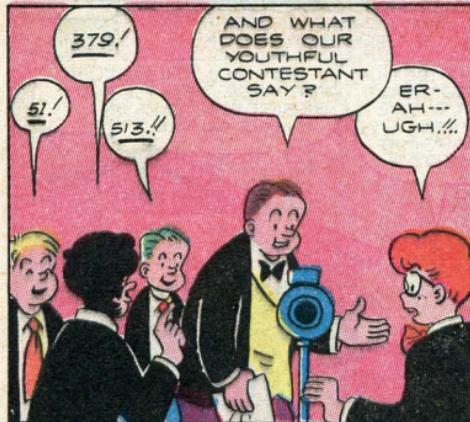
ANY OTHER VOLUNTEERS?
AH--HERE'S ONE MORE--
NOW-GET READY-WE'RE
GOING ON THE AIR..

M-MAYBE
I'LL JUST
W-WATCH
THE OTHER
FOLKS.



THIS IS THE PRIZE SURPRISE
PROGRAM, RADIO LISTENERS--
I'M GOING TO ASK EACH OF
THE CONTESTANTS TO
GUESS HOW MANY
MATCHES ARE IN THIS
BOX I'M HOLDING.

I CAN'T
EVEN
TH-THINK
OF A
NUMBER--
ANY
NUMBER!



YOU GUessed IT.
Y' LITTLE BRAT--
THAT IS--I MEAN--
YOU'RE VERY
BRIGHT!

I'M FAINTING!
WATER, QUICK!
NO-CHANGE
THAT TO A
CHOCOLATE
SODA!

IT'S ALL YOURS, MASTER
KASTEMOFF. SHALL WE
SEND IT, OR WILL YOU
TAKE IT WITH YOU?

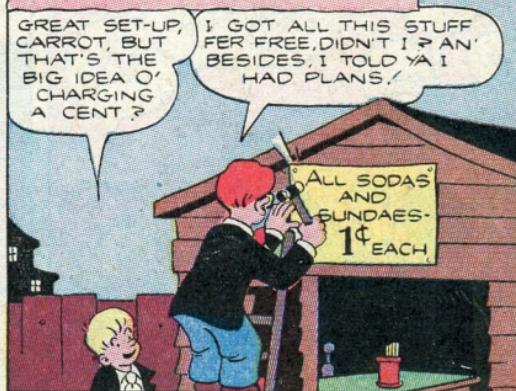
JUST WRAP IT UP!
NO-SEND IT--
FIRST THING IN
THE MORNING!



YOU WUZ
SENSATIONAL,
CARROT! BUT
HOW'D YA GUESS
WHAT WUZ
BEHIND THE
CURTAIN?

GENIUS CAN'T
BE EXPLAINED!
IT WAS JUST
INSPIRATION
LIKE! NOW I
GOTTA MAKE
PLANS FOR
TOMORROW!

LET'S SKIP A DAY--AND PEEK INSIDE
CARROT'S BACKYARD SHACK--



HE'S
ALMOST
GIVING
IT
AWAY!

SUCH
A
GENEROUS
IDEA,
CARROT!

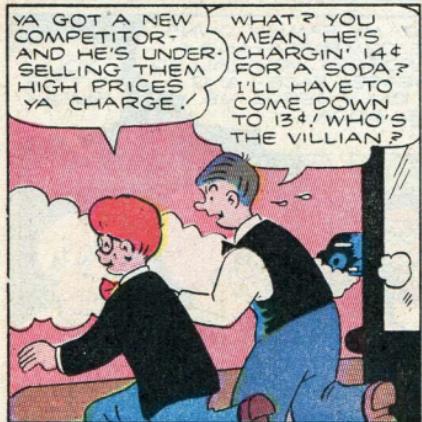
HUH? WELL, ALL
US TYCOONS
HAVE OUR PET
CHARITIES,
YA KNOW!



GIVE 'EM ALL THEY
WANT, WONKY, 'CEPT
HORACE SNUPE! HE
GET'S ONLY ONE
SODA! I'M OFF TO
VISIT MR. GRYPE.

SOLID,
CARROT!





I GUESS I TAUGHT
THAT OLD BUZZARD
A LESSON! HOW'S
THINGS, WONKY?

NOT SO HOT -
THAT IS--THINGS
ARE **TOO** HOT!
EVERYTHING
IS GOING TO
BLAZES!



THE ICE CREAM
IS ALL MELTED,
AND EVERY-
ONE IS
LEAVING!.

IS THAT ALL?
WHY DON'T WE
GET SOME ICE?



I PHONED THE ICE
COMPANY WHILE YOU
WUZ OUT--AN' THEY
SAID THEY GOT
ORDERS NOT TO
SELL US ANY ICE!

ORDERS? WHO'D
DO A
THING
LIKE
THAT?



I WOULD! MY FAMILY OWNS
THE ICE COMPANY--AND I
DIDN'T FORGET YOU CALLED
ME A WEASEL FACE--AND
WOULD ONLY SERVE ME
ONE SODA!

YOU
LITTLE
SNEAK!



HAVE
ANOTHER
ORDER-
ON THE
HOUSE!

SPLASH!
HELP!!
I'M
DROWNING!



D--DON'T LET IT GET YA DOWN,
CARROT! IS THERE ANYTHING
I CAN DO T'CHEER YA UP?

GR-R-R!



WHERE
YA GONNA
TAKE IT?

BACK TO STATION WOMF--
WHERE I SHOULDA LEFT
IT! I HATE TALKIN' ON THE
RADIO - AN' THAT QUIZ
ANNOUNCER CALLED
ME A BRAT!



YE SAY IT'S FER TH'
QUIZ PROGRAM? TAKE
IT RIGHT UP ON THE
SERVICE ELEVATOR./
GEE, I
JUST KNOW
NUTHING
GOOD WILL
COME OF
THIS!



MEANWHILE - UPSTAIRS - WE
MEET AN OLD FRIEND -

CONGRATULATIONS,
MADAM - YOUR ANSWER
IS EXACTLY RIGHT -
NOW WE PART THE
CURTAIN FOR YOUR
PRIZE SURPRISE!



OH-OH! MY
POOR CROSLEY
RATING! OOPS!

IT WUZ A ROT-
TEN SHOW ANY-
WAY. I'M SORRY I
APPEARED ON IT!



TEE
HEE! I
ALWAYS
HAVE
ALL THE
LUCK!!

MERCY! IS THAT
FOR ME ?? - HOW
STRANGE!



IT'S JANE!
AND MY
FATHER!!

THERE HE IS, MR. TOPP. I
KNEW HE SAID HE WAS
COMING HERE!



CARROT, MEET MR. QUACK-LAX / HE'S AGREED TO SPONSOR A NEW SHOW CALLED "KIDDIE'S QUICK QUIZ QUORUM"-WITH YOU AS THE M.C.!

I CAUGHT YOU ON THE AIR LAST NIGHT, M'BOY. IT WAS COLOSSAL!



THAT'S HIM! THE BRAT THAT BROKE UP THE QUIZ PROGRAM-WITH A FLOOD OF CHOCOLATE FLOATS!

WHAT'Z MY PET PROGRAM! THROW HIM OUT!



AND TO THINK I SPENT 3 HOURS TELLIN' MR. QUACKLAX WHAT A BIG OPPORTUNITY HE HAD!

OUCH. / TRY TELLIN' HIM WHAT BIG FEET HE HAS!



OH WELL, LIKE YA SAID, CARROT. YA DIDN'T WANT T'TALK OVER TH' AIR ANYWAY!

I HATE T'THINK HOW MISTER GRYPE WILL LAUGH WHEN HE HEARS HOW I'VE FAILED AS A COMPETITOR!

-- HOW MANY PENNIES DID YOU COLLECT, WONKY?



ZACTLY THAT'LL JUST PAY FOR 3 SUNDAES! C'MON!

I HEAR YA GAVE UP YOUR ICE CREAM PARLOR, CARROT, TO GO ON THE RADIO WITH YER OWN PROGRAM!

MEIGHT-AN' THEN I MIGHT NOT-WE TYCOONS GET SO MANY BUSINESS OFFERS! SEE IF THAT IS FORTY FIVE PENNIES, MR. GRYPE!



COPY BOY



AT THE OFFICE OF
THE "DAILY HERALD"...

HI, JUDY!
WHAT'S
COOKIN'?

HI, RUDY, HOW'S
THE DEMON
COPY BOY
TODAY?

COPY BOY! YEAH - BUT
NOT FOR LONG! DON'T
YOU WORRY! I'M GONNA
BECOME A FULL-FLEDGED
REPORTER ONE OF
THESE DAYS!

I KNOW YOU
WILL! SAY,
YOU HAD
BETTER
RUN ALONG
OR CURLY
WILL HAVE
YOUR NECK!



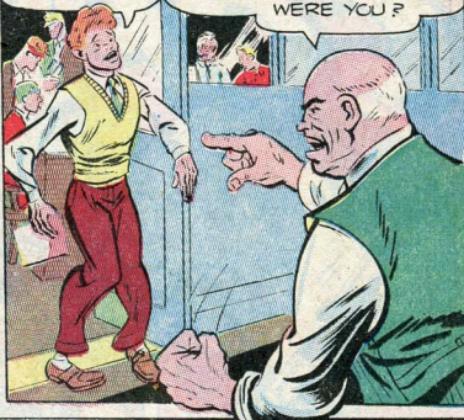
MEANWHILE, TROUBLE BREWS FOR RUDY...

WHERE IS THAT BOY? / I SENT HIM OUT AN HOUR AGO!! BOY.... COPY BOY!!



WERE YOU CALLING, MR. JACKSON?

WAS I CALLING? NO! I WAS JUST SINGING AN OPERATIC ARIA! WHERE WERE YOU?



WELL, I SAW A LITTLE TRAFFIC JAM - CAUSED BY A COLLISION... SO I JUST WROTE UP THE WHOLE THING! / HERE ARE THE FACTS!



LOOK, RAWLS, YOU'RE A COPY BOY HERE! NOT A REPORTER! WHEN I SEND YOU ON AN ERRAND, I WANT IT DONE... AND PRONTO! NOW GET OUT OF HERE!

Y-YES SIR!!



JACKSON! JACKSON! THEY DID IT AGAIN! TURNED OVER ANOTHER ONE OF OUR TRUCKS! THE DRIVER'S IN THE HOSPITAL BUT I MANAGED TO GET AWAY!



MAYBE THIS IS A CHANCE FOR ME TO HELP.



EVER SINCE THAT GLOBE OUTFIT MOVED INTO TOWN, WE'VE HAD ONE TROUBLE AFTER ANOTHER!

YEAH! THEY'RE DRIVING US OFF THE STREETS.... TRUCKS TURNED OVER, DRIVERS BEATEN, DEALERS TERRORIZED...

CAN I HELP, SIR?

YOU?!! HOW CAN YOU HELP US?!

GIVE ME A CHANCE, SIR. MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHING!

GIVE THE KID A BREAK, CURLY. WHAT CAN YOU LOSE? THINGS CAN'T GET ANY WORSE!.



GO AHEAD! MAYBE YOU CAN DO SOMETHING! BUT IF AL TRENT HERE, MY STAR REPORTER, CAN'T DO ANYTHING, I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN!

CURLY, YOU FORGET THAT I WAS ONCE A COPY BOY ON THE HERALD, TOO!

OH BOY! THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE! THANKS MR. JACKSON, AND MR. TRENT!

A LITTLE LATER...

SO NOW I'M ON MY OWN! IF I CAN STOP THIS REIGN OF TERROR AGAINST THE HERALD, MAYBE CURLY WILL MAKE ME A REPORTER!

CAN I HELP YOU, RUDY?



YEAH! CALL EVERY NEWSBOY WHO HAS A HERALD ROUTE! TELL THEM TO MEET ME IN THE PARKING LOT AT FIVE O'CLOCK! I'M GOING OUT TO SCOUT AROUND A LITTLE!

YOU DON'T CARRY NO MORE COPIES OF THE HERALD, SEE?!

Y-YES!! I UNDERSTAND! NO MORE HERALDS!!

SO THAT'S IT, EH? I BETTER GET BACK TO THE NEWSBOYS! WE'LL FIX THESE THUGS!



AT FIVE O'CLOCK THAT EVENING...

YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, BOYS! YOU ARE BEING INTIMIDATED... WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WILL YOU DO SOMETHING TO STOP THIS GANGSTER TERROR?

WE'RE WITH YOU!

LET'S GO!

YOU BET!

THE KID HAS GOT SOMETHING THERE, CURLY!

HE'S A WONDER!

YEAH!



THEN HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO.... EACH OF YOU WILL WATCH ONE OF THE NEWSSTANDS IN THE DOWNTOWN SECTION. YOU'LL SEE WHO WORKS ON THE DEALERS... THEN YOU FOLLOW HIM. WHEN YOU FIND OUT WHERE HE GOES, PHONE IN - STAY PUT 'TIL WE GET THERE WITH HELP!

THE NEWSBOYS SPREAD OUT AND WATCH THE THUGS AT THEIR DIRTY WORK...



LATER... AT THE HERALD OFFICE...

...I GOT IT! THAT'S THE TENTH CALL 411 RUTGERS FROM THE SAME ADDRESS. NOW WHAT?



I'VE GOT AN' IDEA! LET'S GO DOWN TO THE PRESS ROOM...

HI, RUDY! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



CAN I SAY A FEW WORDS TO YOUR BOYS, MR. STONE?



CURLY JACKSON ANXIOUSLY AWAITS NEWS...

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET RUDY GO INTO THIS - HE'S A NICE KID! GOSH. . . WHY DOESN'T THAT PHONE RING?

DON'T WORRY, MR. JACKSON - EVERYTHING WILL TURN OUT OKAY!

MEANWHILE...

HI, RUDY! THOSE BUMS ARE STILL INSIDE THERE!

WELL... THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME VISITORS!

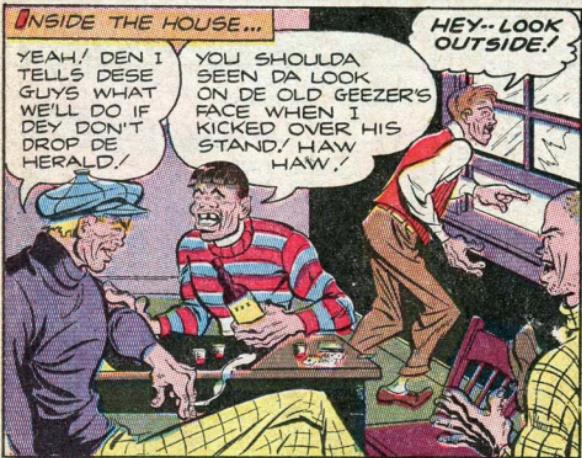


INSIDE THE HOUSE...

YEAH! DEN I TELL'S DESE GUYS WHAT WE'LL DO IF DEY DON'T DROP DE HERALD!

YOU SHOULDA SEEN DA LOOK ON DE OLD GEEZER'S FACE WHEN I KICKED OVER HIS STAND! HAW HAW!

HEY.. LOOK OUTSIDE!



GO GET 'EM, BOYS!

IT'S A PLEASURE!



RUIN OUR PAPER, WILL YA?

OUT OF MY WAY-I MUST GET TO THE PHONE!



MINUTES LATER...

WE WUZ HIRED BY
DA GLOBE TO WRECK
YER PAPER! PLEASE
DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!

WE'RE TREATIN'
YOU TOO EASY!
HE CONFESSED,
MR. TRENT!

CURLY, WE
HAVE THE TIE-
UP WITH THE
GLOBE! FEATURE
THAT IN THE
LEAD! THAT'LL
FIX THE GLOBE!



THE HERALD HITS THE STREET WITH
THE NEWS...

READ ALL
ABOUT IT!
EXTRA!!

SO! THE GLOBE WAS
RUN BY GANGSTERS!

THE POLICE HAVE
THE WHOLE MOB.
THAT COPY BOY,
RUDY RAWLS
IS RESPONSIBLE
FOR IT ALL!



THE MANAGING EDITOR SPEAKS
TO RUDY...

FINE JOB, RUDY...
YOU MIGHT MAKE
A GOOD
REPORTER
AFTER ALL!

GEE, THANKS,
MR. JACKSON!



NOW THAT HE'S GONE...
I CAN TELL YOU-THAT
KID WILL BE A TERRIFIC
NEWS-HAWK. SOME DAY!

YEAH! HE'S
QUITE A
BOY!

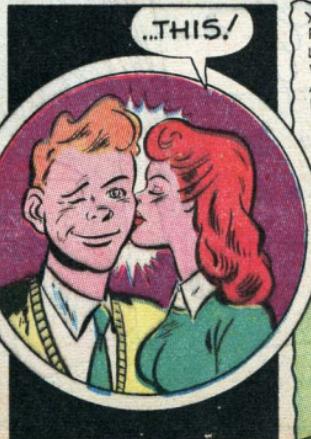


WELL, WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF
ME NOW.?

OHH-
JUST...



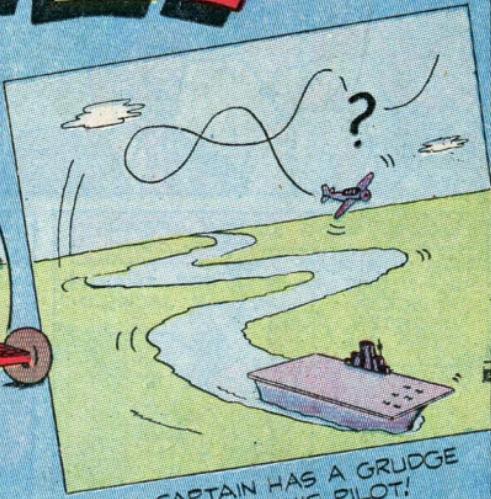
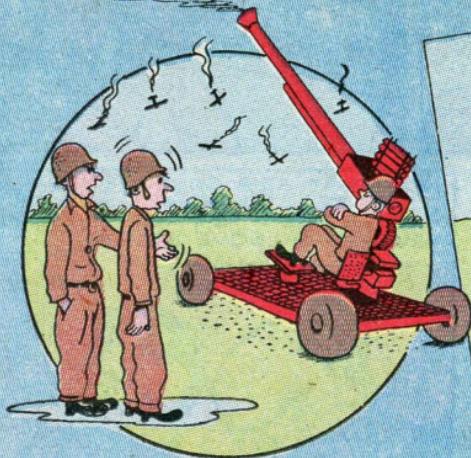
...THIS!



YOU KNOW, NEWSPAPER
FOLKS HAVE THEIR OWN
LANGUAGE...FOR INSTANCE,
WHEN A REPORTER TALKS
ABOUT THE 'MORGUE', HE
DOESN'T MEAN WHAT
YOU THINK-A MORGUE
IS A NEWSPAPER'S
REFERENCE LIBRARY!
SEE YOU IN THE NEXT
ISSUE ...



PLANE SILLY..



BIGGEST SMOKER'S VALUE EVER!

Windproof LIGHTER and

Top slides open and pops
up your favorite cigarette

POP-UP



Both
Personalized
with a Rich
Silver on Black
MONOGRAMMED
INITIAL
of your own choice.

Take the lighter, for instance! It's a genuine "Feather Lite," cased in gleaming heat resistant black plastic. Famed for the instant, positive action it's the favorite "flame" of smokers the nation over. Just a twist of your thumb lights it—and its wind guard keeps it lit. And if you want the joy of added smoking pleasure, your answer is the matching POP-UP cigarette case, which is actually a cigarette butler too, ready to serve

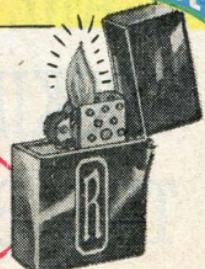
Plastic CIGARETTE CASE

BOTH FOR

\$2.98
TAX
FREE

POST PAID

*A Matched Set
You'll Be Proud
To Give Or Get*



For Your Smoking Pleasure
A THRILL BY THEMSELVES . . .
. . . A TRIUMPH TOGETHER

you on split-second notice! Every cigarette that bobs up out of a POP-UP is invitingly fresh, firm and enjoyably fragrant! They're a peach of a pair, both yours to own for only \$2.98—a price you'd gladly pay for either one. Seeing is believing! and if you don't think you've bought a double value after seeing your thrilling twosome — we'll refund your money cheerfully . . . quick as a flash . . . *And that's a promise!*

Calling All Camera Fans!

Genuine Photo Master CANDID CAMERA



Look At These Features

- ★ Genuine Simpson Ground Pitch Polished Lens
- ★ Extremely Simple, Foolproof Operation
- ★ Takes 16 Pictures on any Standard No. 127 Film
- ★ Also Takes Pictures in Full Color
- ★ Level View Finder

The Ideal Gift
For Mother, Dad, Sis
or Brother

\$3.98

POST PAID

TAKE PICTURES YOU WILL TREASURE!

Imagine getting a genuine Photo Master with a ground and pitch polished lens in the face of one of the most drastic camera shortages in our history! A camera designed to take pictures in full color as well as black and white! A camera that will enable you to graphically record the events and people of the present for you to enjoy in the future. Yes, start today to take pictures of things as they happen. It's a real thrill that will bring you reflected pleasure for years to come. So order your Photo Master now! And if after the postman delivers it you don't think the \$3.98 you paid for it is the best \$3.98 you've ever spent—return it within 10 days and we'll refund your money cheerfully—and quick as a flash!

Sold on a "Examine At Our Risk" GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION
Yes, if you don't feel that Photo Master is everything you expected, you may return it in 5 days for a complete refund.



This Made-To-Measure
CARRYING CASE
only **2c** with purchase
of Camera

Yes, you can have one of these made-to-measure carrying cases worth 75c for only 2c with every camera ordered.

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR CAMERA

NATIONAL NOVELTIES—Dept. PCI68

608 South Dearborn St.—Chicago 5, Ill.

Rush Photometer at \$3.98 with Carrying Case for only 2c extra. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back if return is required within 10 days.

CHECK ONE

I am enclosing \$4 for payment in full. Send Camera and Case Postpaid.
 Send Camera and Case C.O.D. I will pay postman \$4 plus postage costs.
If you want 3 rolls of No. 127 Film (enough for 48 pictures)
for only 81c plus 15c postage and handling costs CHECK BELOW.
 I am enclosing \$4.96 for payment in full. Include 3 rolls of Film postpaid.
 Include 3 rolls of Film C.O.D. I will pay postman \$4.96 plus postage.

Name
Please Print Clearly
Address

City

Zone State

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR SMOKER SET

NATIONAL NOVELTIES—Dept. RPS

PRINT INITIAL
IN THIS BOX

608 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.
please rush Feather Lite Windproof Lighter and Matching POP-UP
Cigarette case personalized with initial printed in box above.

CHECK ONE

I am enclosing \$2.98. Send my Personalized Smoker Set Postpaid
 Send my Personalized Smoker Set C.O.D. I will pay postman
\$2.98 plus postage.

Name
Please Print Clearly
Address

City

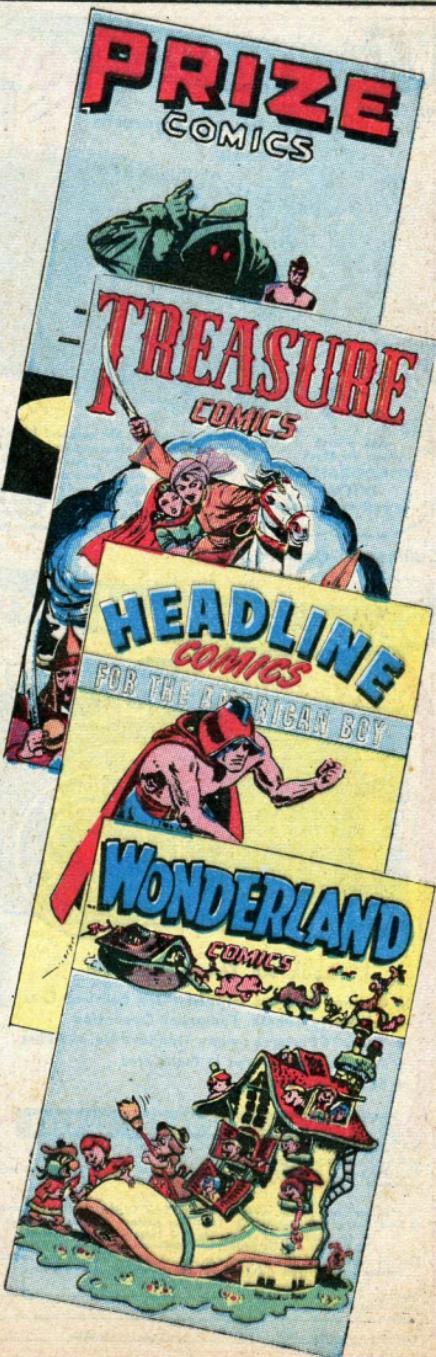
Zone State

ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR
THE BEST IN
COMICS?
THEN BE SURE
TO READ
"THE BIG 4"

PRIZE
HEADLINE
TREASURE
WONDERLAND

10c 48 Pages

ON SALE AT ALL
NEWSSTANDS NOW



Buck SAUNDERS

and his
PALS

OVER 400 YEARS AGO,
PONCE DE LEON, THE
FAMOUS SPANISH
EXPLORER, IN SEARCH
OF ETERNAL YOUTH,
LANDED IN FLORIDA!
WHAT HAPPENED TO
OUR PONCE IS A
HISTORICAL MYSTERY.
HE'D PROBABLY FEEL
MIGHTY STRANGE IN
FLORIDA TODAY... OR
WOULD HE? BUCK
SAUNDERS AND HIS
PAL FATTY, FIND A
STARTLING ANSWER
TO THAT WHEN THEY
RE-DISCOVER THE
"FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH"

AW, SNAP OUT OF
IT, FATTY, AND
BE YOUR AGE!

GOO
GOO!

THOSE TEXAS BADMEN
KEPT US PRETTY BUSY
ON OUR VISIT TO THE
LONE STAR STATE, BUT
WE CAN REST UP IN
MIAMI!

I SUPPOSE THEY
EAT NOTHING
BUT FISH THERE!
OH WELL, IT'S
FOOD!

THE ENGINE!
SOMETHING
IS WRONG!

WE CAN'T LAND
IN THE
EVERGLADES,
BUCK!

SPUTTRR (SPUTTER)





LOOKIT..THEY
MUST BE
COINING
A FORTUNE!

AW..IT'S
JUST A
CARNIVAL!
LET'S GO!

ONE SIDE..THIS IS
NO PLACE FOR
CHILDREN!

OUTA MY WAY,
YOUNGSTER,
BEFORE THE
WATER GIVES
OUT!



SOMETHING'S PHONEY
ABOUT ALL THIS! I
WONDER WHAT THOSE
GUARDS ARE FOR?/
LET'S GET A SAMPLE
OF THAT WATER!

MOUNTAIN
OF YOUTH
I...I AINT
THIRSTY!



OH BOY!! ELIXIR
OF LIFE! LEMME
AT IT!

HOLD ON, POP! YOU
GOTTA TAKE SOME
OF THESE PILLS
FIRST-THEN YA
SWALLOW THE
WATER!



HEY, YOUSE! WHERE'S
YOUR TICKETS? WELL,
WHAT DO YA KNOW?..
A COUPLE OF BRATS/
SCRAM!

OKAY, ONLY
QUIT
SHOVING!

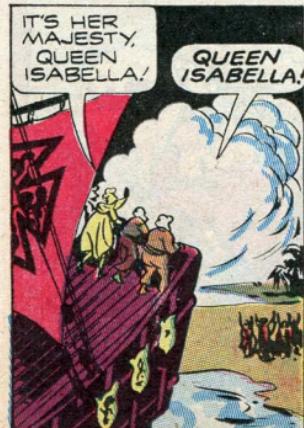


MAYBE WE'LL
GET THE REAL
DOPE ON THIS
SET-UP IN
HERE!

COULDN'T WE
JUST FIND A
DINER SOME
PLACE?











AND WHO'S THIS
"SO-CALLED
"QUEEN"?

IT'S QUEEN ISABELLA.
IN 1530, I SMUGGLED
HER OUT OF SPAIN,
AND SHE HAS HELD
HER COURT HERE IN
THIS RECESS OF THE
EVERGLADES!

THE FOUNTAIN
OF YOUTH WAS
DESTROYED?
WE...WE SHALL
DIE!

AH MY GRACIOUS
QUEEN, I HAVE BEEN
UNWORTHY OF YOU.
I HAVE FAILED TO
PROTECT IT FOR
YOUR MAJESTY!!

ARE WE DREAMING,
BUCK? I STILL DON'T
KNOW IF THEY'RE
ON THE LEVEL OR
WHETHER THIS IS
A BOOBY HATCH!

MAYBE WE
NEVER WILL
KNOW NOW!

WE'RE FREE!! NO MORE
SECOND CHILDHOOD
STUFF FOR ME! JUST
GIVE ME A RESPECTABLE
OLD AGE!

OH...THERE YOU ARE!
COME ALONG WITHOUT
DELAY! I HAVE THE
NICEST ASSORTMENT
OF PIES AND CAKES
WAITING!

PIES AND CAKES?/
FIRST TIME I EVER
TURNED THAT DOWN
BUT I'M GONNA,CAUSE
SHE COMES WITH IT!

THE STRANGE LITTLE MAN

By ROBERT PETERSON



THE SECRETARY deposited a sheaf of papers on the District Attorney's desk. "The Medical Examiner's report," she informed him.

"On the Brackner case?" John Land picked up the papers immediately and read with haste until he came to the information he was after: Cause of death—heart failure.

He grunted with dissatisfaction and tossed the papers aside.

"Something wrong?" asked his secretary.

"No," said Land. "It's just that I've had a hunch that there was more behind Brackner's death than heart disease."

"Your hunches are seldom wrong."

"The Medical Examiner's reports are seldom wrong," Land slipped the cellophane off a cigar, bit off the end, and struck a match. "Tell the boys they can get off the Brackner case." He lit his cigar and inhaled deeply.

"Yes, sir." The secretary left, and Land turned around in his swivel chair and stared out the window. He was far from satisfied, but a medical report was a medical report.

Some minutes later, the secretary came in again.

"There's a little man to see you, sir," she said.

"A little man? Didn't he give his name?"

"He said he didn't have a name. I think he's crazy—he's the weirdest looking bird I ever laid eyes on. Gave me the creeps just to look at him."

"Well what does he want to see me about?"

The secretary wet her lips. "He said he wanted to confess to a murder."

"He—what?"

She nodded. "Uh-uh."

Land sat back in his chair. "Probably a case for the psychiatric ward—not us, but send him in anyway."

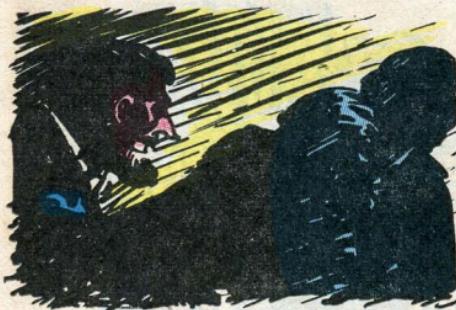
The secretary left and a moment later a shabbily-dressed individual about five feet high appeared in the doorway. He closed the door softly behind him, and hat in hand, shuffled up to the District Attorney's desk. The most conspicuous thing about the man was his eyes—they were like two red-veined globes protruding from his face.

Land looked at him and swallowed hard. He gestured to a chair. "S-sit down," he said hesitantly.

The little man seated himself upon the edge of the chair. Land waited for him to speak, but he said nothing. The little man stared at the floor, his fingers working nervously.

"Yes?" said Land finally. "You wanted to see me?"

The strange little man raised his horrible eyes from the floor slowly until they reached Land's face. "I am so ashamed of myself," he said at length. "I have murdered a man—



a man who was very good to me."

"Who?"

"Dr. Brackner."

Land tensed and half raised himself from the chair. "You murdered Dr. Brackner?"

"Yes."

Land eased himself back into his seat. He had to take this easy—not frighten the little man into changing his mind about talking.

"I see . . ." Land puffed on his cigar a few times, then asked casually, "and you? Who are you?"

"Me? I'm—but you wouldn't understand, sir—not unless you were interested in the occult, as Dr. Brackner was. The doctor, you know, probably knew more about the supernatural than any man alive."

Land nodded. "Yes, I know. But what's your name?"

"I have no name," said the little man.

"Where do you live?"

"Live? There wouldn't be any use my trying to tell you, sir—I don't have a regular address like other people—but, then, you wouldn't understand . . ."

"All right. How were you connected with Dr. Brackner? Were you a business associate? A friend?"

"Well, neither, I guess. Dr. Brackner extracted me you might say during one of his experiments. He found me very interesting,

and kept me in his laboratory."

"In what way did he find you interesting?"

"I have the faculty of making things happen, by simply ordering them to happen. For example if I should tell the building to fall down, it would."

Land looked at the little man through narrowed eyes.

"And how did you kill Dr. Blackner?" he asked.

"We—we had an argument. I got angry and told him to drop dead. So, naturally, he dropped dead."

Land stared at the man for a long moment, then sighed, and ran an exasperated hand over his face. "Get out," he said. "Get out before I call the nut wagon."

But the little man sat where he was. He looked at Land with huge questioning eyes.

"You mean—you don't believe me?" he asked incredulously.

"You're stark, raving mad," said Land. "And I'm a very busy man. If I were a psychiatrist, I might talk to you, but I'm the District Attorney. Now get the blazes out of here!"

The little man rose slowly to his feet. His globular eyes reddened with anger. His voice trembled with seething anger as he said, "Sir, you can go to Hades!"



The little man walked out of the office and slammed the door hard. When the secretary went in a moment later, she did not see the District Attorney in the room. In fact, she never saw him again. No one ever did.

JUNIOR RANGERS



BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER, AND THE JUNIOR RANGERS FIND THEIR PAL, SMOKY, MINGLING WITH SOME QUEER BIRDS! WHEN SMOKY TURNS AGAINST THE LAW, IT'S TIME FOR THE JUNIOR RANGERS TO TAKE A HAND...

ON A DISMAL CITY STREET, A GROUP OF YOUNG HOODLUMS LAY IN AMBUSH...

GIT READY! HERE DEY COME!

I HOPE DEY GOT DOUGH ON 'EM!



GOSH-I DON'T LIKE THIS NEIGHBORHOOD! WE SKATED TOO FAR!

YEAH! AND I HAVE A FEELING THAT SOMEBODY IS FOLLOWING US. GEE! LET'S HURRY!





WHAT IS THIS? SMOKY LEADING A PACK OF YOUNG THIEVES?

OKAY GANG, SORRY WE DIDN'T DO BETTER TONIGHT! WE MEET AT DA SAME PLACE TOMORRA AN' MAYBE WE'LL HAVE SOME GOOD HUNTING!

MEANWHILE, THE JUNIOR RANGERS...

ANOTHER ATTACK BY YOUNG TOUGHS WAS REVEALED TONIGHT WHEN TWO YOUNG BOYS SOBBED THEIR STORY AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

WOULD LIKE TO GET HANDS ON SO CALLED TOUGH GUYS!

ME TOO!

YEAH, SURE, UNTIL TOMORROW!



FELLOWS! I'M WORRIED. WE HAVEN'T SEEN SMOKY FOR A WEEK!

AW, HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF! BUT THIS ISN'T HELPING US TO DEAL WITH THESE HOODLUMS!

IT IS WISELY WRITTEN THAT THE FOOLISH CHICKEN STICKS HIS NECK OUT!

O.K. - MAYBE WE'RE FOOLISH CHICKS! BUT HOW DO WE GO ABOUT WORKING THESE GUYS OVER?!



I THINK WE OUGHT TO GO OUT AND OFFER OURSELVES AS BAIT TO THEM! MAYBE THIS TIME THE BAIT WILL BITE BACK!

THAT NIGHT THE JUNIOR RANGERS BAIT THEIR TRAP....

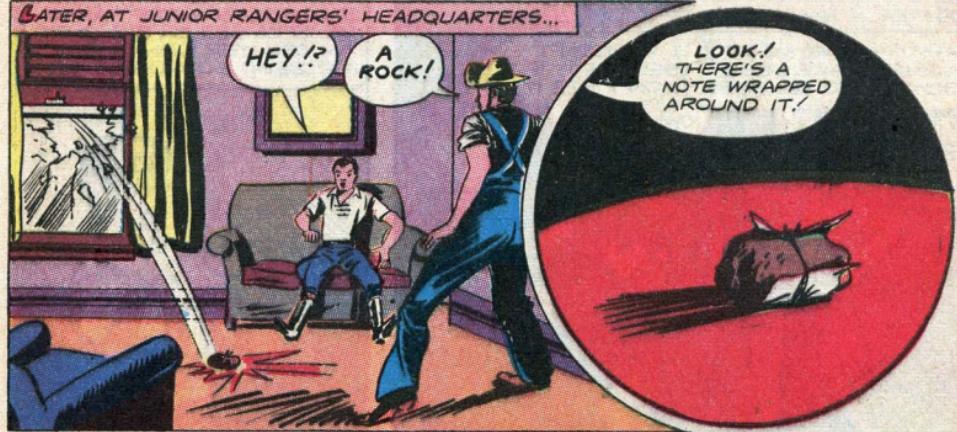
THIS IS A LIKELY SPOT! I'LL STAND UNDER THAT STREET LIGHT AND FLASH THIS ROLL OF STAGE MONEY! YOU TWO STAND READY FOR ACTION!

THIS PERSON CAN ONLY HOPE THAT THE FISH WILL SNAP AT OUR WORM!





CATER, AT JUNIOR RANGERS' HEADQUARTERS...



THAT NIGHT, AT THE APPOINTED HOUR...



WE'RE INSIDE... NOW WHAT?

IT'S HIGHLY POSSIBLE THAT NO-ONE IS HERE!

YEAH... WE'RE ALL ALONE!



FIGURES SUDDENLY SPRING OUT OF THE SHADOWS AND...

YOU'RE WRONG! YOU GOT LOTS OF COMPANY!



AFTER A SHORT SHARP SCUFFLE

AHA! SO WE MEET AGAIN! TAKE DESE GUYS INTO DA BOSS! I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT IF I DIDN'T SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES!



SHADDUP! WE'RE TAKIN' YA IN TA SEE DA BIG SHOT, AN DEN YER GONNA PAY FOR BEIN' SO NOSY...



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

HERE DEY ARE, BOSS!

FINE WORK, SMOKY!

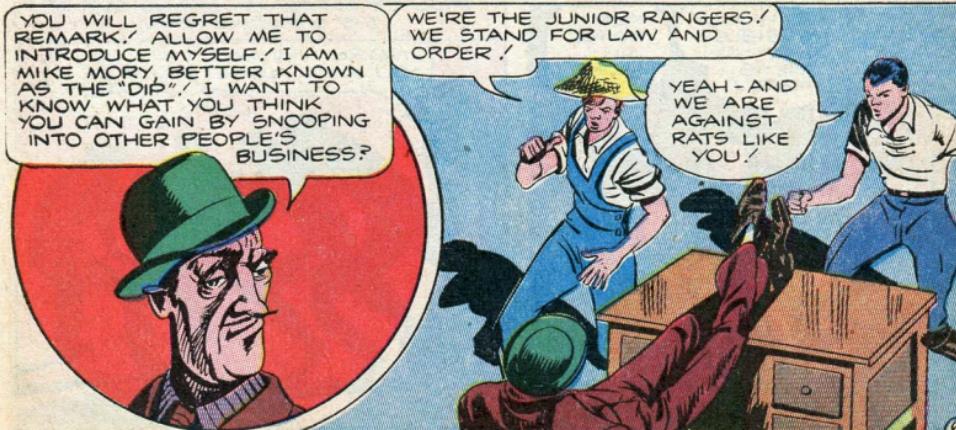
HELLO, RAT FACE!



YOU WILL REGRET THAT REMARK! ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I AM MIKE MORY, BETTER KNOWN AS THE "DIP". I WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU THINK YOU CAN GAIN BY SNOOPING INTO OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS?

WE'RE THE JUNIOR RANGERS! WE STAND FOR LAW AND ORDER!

YEAH - AND WE ARE AGAINST RATS LIKE YOU!





KNOW
WHAT
DESE
ARE?

BY MY
ANCESTORS!
FIREWORKS!

ROMAN CANDLES!
BUT WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO
DO WITH THEM?

YOU WATCH...DEN YOU'LL
SEE IF I AIN'T TELLIN'
DA TROOT!



SMOKY SIGNALS.....

WELL, HERE GOES
NUTTIN'! I HOPE
DAT DE BOYS ON
DE OTHER END
• SEE DIS SIGNAL!



....AND IS PROMPTLY ANSWERED....

DEY SEEN IT!
DAT MEANS
EVERYTHIN'
IS ALL SET!

MY HUMBLE MIND
IS IN A WHIRL!
WHAT IS HAPPEN-
ING? PLEASE
EXPLAIN!



DE ANSWER TO MY
SIGNAL CAME FROM
DA COPS! DATS WHY
I WANTED YOU GUYS
HERE! TO BE IN ON
DA KILL...AN' TALKIN'
ABOUT KILLIN', IT'S
ABOUT TIME I DONE
YOU T'REE IN!

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

ONE! TWO!
THREE! DERE...
YOU'RE ALL
DEAD!

HO HO HO! SO
THAT'S THE
IDEA... PRETTY
NEAT! NOW
WHAT?

BANG
BANG
BANG



NOW YOU'LL COME BACK INSIDE AND WAIT UNTIL I GIVE YOU THE SIGNAL TO RUSH! WHEN I YELL "GET 'EM!", YOU GUYS COME IN FAST!

WE UNDERSTAND!

OKAY, SMOKY! LET'S GO!

BACK IN THE BUILDING...

ALL SET, FELLERS?

SURE! GOOD LUCK!

INSIDE THE ROOM...

WE HEARD THE SHOTS, SMOKY! WHAT HAPPENED?

AHH, NUTTIN' MUCH! I TOOK 'EM OVER TO DE RIVER AND FOLLOWED ORDERS!

YOU TOLD ME TO...

GET 'EM!

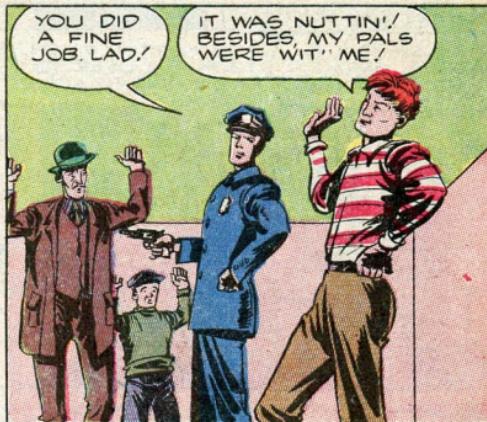
GET 'EM!

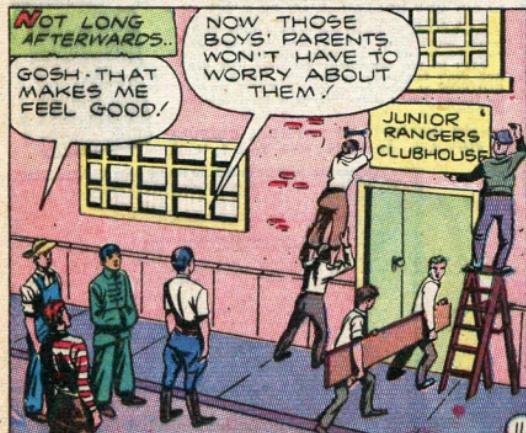
THAT'S IT- C'MON!

B-BUT?! THEY'RE DEAD?!

THESE ARE THE LIVELIEST DEAD MEN YOU WILL EVER SET YOUR MISERABLE EYES ON!

LET'S GO- JUNIOR RANGERS!





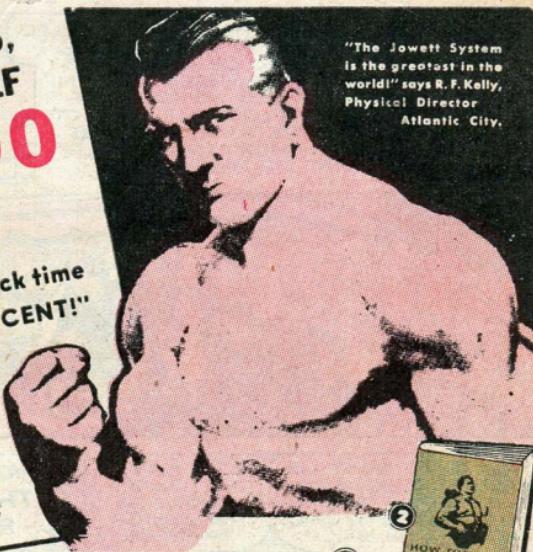
"Let me show **YOU** too, HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF **COMMANDO** **-TOUGH**

inside and out... in double quick time
—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says *George F. Jowett*
whom experts call the

WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER

Thousands of Jowett pupils are in the U. S. and British
armies, bodies left and right, slab-heavy with their swift
power. Bodies left and right, slab-heavy with their swift
power. I can guarantee to you now in double quick
time to your shape, broaden your shoulders, and
add inches to your chest. Broaden your shoulders, and
power back to your body. Double quick time, I will guarantee
you. My method can give you the untiring endurance of a
panther. I have done it for thousands the world over. Give
me a fighting chance to do it for you.



"The Jowett System
is the greatest in the
world!" says R. F. Kelly,
Physical Director
Atlantic City.

Give me 10 Minutes a Day Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher. "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you one moment back in time that no man ever failed to obey. Here are 10 steps I can prove the same for you right in your own home. Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out; until **YOU** are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be. **MY TIME TESTED METHODS RE-BUILD YOU**

PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c in full payment for my test course in "Moulding A Mighty Arm." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that will sweep through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT



REX FERRIS, Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa, says: "I use everything in Jowett methods." Look at this chest! Then consider the value of the Jowett courses!



A. PASSAMONTI, Jowett-trained athlete, the famous American 1st prize winner for Physical Perfection.

JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for this **FREE** gift book of **PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN**.

FREE!



BUILD A BODY YOU'LL BE PROUD OF

Send for These
FIVE Famous Courses
NOW in BOOK FORM
ONLY 25c EACH
or ALL 5 for \$1

At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses, are available in book form for all leaders of physical education at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only \$1.00. You owe it to your country, to your family, and to yourself, to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course books for only **ONE DOLLAR** or any one of them for 25c. If you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually **FEEL** results within **ONE WEEK**, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you! And don't forget—by sending the **FREE GIFT COUPON** at once you receive a **FREE COPY** of the famous Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 Fifth Ave., Dept. 916, New York 1, N. Y.



FREE GIFT COUPON!

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 916, New York 1, N. Y.

George F. Jowett. Your proposition looks good to me. Send by return mail, prepaid, the courses checked below, for which I enclose \$1. I include **FREE** book of **PHOTOS**.

All 5 courses for	\$1	Molding Mighty Legs 25c
Molding a Mighty Arm 25c		Molding a Mighty Grip 25c
Molding a Mighty Back 25c		Molding a Mighty Chest 25c
Send all 5 C.O.D. \$1 plus postage.		No orders less than \$1 sent C.O.D.

NAME

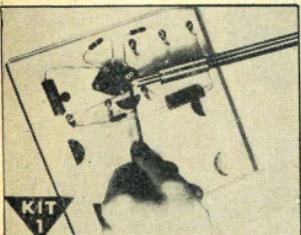
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ADDRESS



I Will Show You How to Learn **RADIO** by Practicing in Spare Time

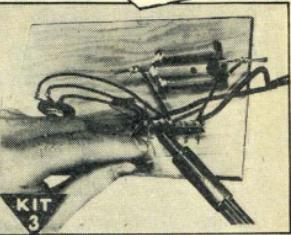
*I Send You
6 Big Kits
of Radio Parts*



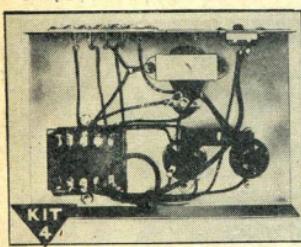
I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; how to use Radio solder; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



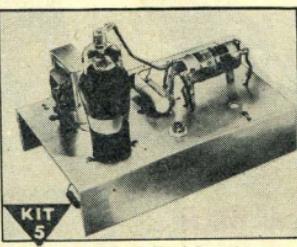
Early in my Course I show you how to build this N.R.I. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



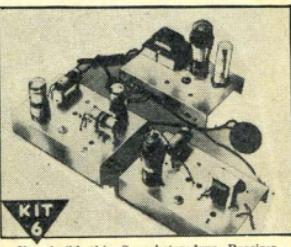
You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

KNOW RADIO - Win Success **I Will Train You at Home - SAMPLE LESSON FREE**

Send coupon for FREE Sample Lesson, "Getting Acquainted with Receiver Servicing," and FREE 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." See how N.R.I. trains you at home. Read how you practice building, testing, repairing Radios with SIX BIG KITS of Radio parts I send you.

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The Radio Repair business is booming NOW. Fixing Radios pays good money as a spare time or full time business. Trained Radio Technicians also find wide-open opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, in

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Many Beginners Soon Make \$5, \$10 a Week EXTRA in Spare Time

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS to help you make

Our 31st Year of Training Men for Success in Radio

Good for Both - FREE

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National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your sample lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State..... 4FR

EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while learning. MAIL COUPON for sample lesson and 64-page book FREE. It's packed with facts about opportunities for you. Read about my Course. Read letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing, earning. MAIL COUPON in envelope or paste on penny postal.

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My Course Includes Training in
TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS
FREQUENCY MODULATION



What's My Job? - I Manufacture Weaklings into MEN!

GIVE ME a skinny, pepless, second-rate body—and I'll cram it so full of handsome, bulging new muscle that your friends will grow bug-eyed! . . . I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered motor! Man, you'll feel and look different! You'll begin to *LIVE!*



Let Me Make YOU a NEW MAN —IN JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY!

You wouldn't believe it, but I myself used to be a 97-lb. weakling. Fellows called me "Skinny." Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. I was a flop. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system, "Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a commanding specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big, new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

What Is "Dynamic Tension"? How Does It Work?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astounded at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell, ripple . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

One Postage Stamp May Change Your Whole Life!

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